sible to write on this subject without deferring in some degree to the spirit of the sge-witness the following extract from the former short and superficial essay entitled The Future of Labor, p 450:

"We can now perceive that the laborer is most "We can now perceive that the laborer is most albeit to be underpaid when he is oversorked. It not toil unremittingly and have no time for representation, for home enjoyment, or for the cutiour of his higher for home enjoyment, or for the cutiour of his higher for home enjoyment, or for the cutiour of his own rights will be vacue, his active his walls will be vacue, his active to claim and defeat them will be facilities and his come claim and defeat them will be adjusted by the lowest standard of nacessity. But so far as, by personal standard of nacessity. But so far as, by personal standard of nacessity. But so far as, by personal standard of nacessity. But so far as, by personal standard of nacessity. But so far as, by personal standard of nacessity, but of far and admitted naced are enhanced, his right full datum to a generous remuscration is recognized, and his waget approximate nace nearly to his due proportion of the value that he creates. The warking of this principle has been sticated by the cata listment of the 'Feathers' in many departments of tacchanical incustry. This system met with strong opposition of the value. been sitested by the many departments of machanical industry. This system were with atrong opposition in the outer, but it was urread by precisely those classes of mechanics whose a rocations demanded sufficient skill to render than intelligent and respectable citizens, competent to confront their employers on equal terms. Wages have not fallen in consequence of this change but have rather risen; for greater leaure has placed insuchanics of these classes in a more advantageous position, has increased their needs and their demands, and has constrained the reluctant assent of employers to their claims. There was, indeed, when this system was in its infancy, a feeling of injustice on the part of employers; but this feeling has prescription, not definable right, for its basis, and subsides as the prescription fades from remembrance."

— The residue of the article is quitte un-

- The residue of the article is quite uaequal to this, and in many of its suggestions will remind the intelligent reader of Milton's expression.

'No light, but rather darkness visible '

The following article, on ' Schools and Dwellings for the Poor,' attempts less than the former, and succeds far better. Take the following passage as a specimen, of what in The Tribune would be pronounced rank Socialism, if not glaring Infidelity, but which, from the most conservative and cautious North American Review, may be heard

and heeded:

"Vitue and vice are as dependent upon physical conditions as health or disease. There is a fixed relation between comfort and morality, and there is a terrible positive connection between physical and spiritual degradation. When one accustomed to all the comforts and luxuries of easy life enters into one of the low, disgusting hunns of poverty, he feels now little of what is best in him could long withstand the assaults of misery; he learns for how much he has to thank God, and he acknowledges that his blessings are but the measure of his responsibilities. No imaginary picture can be drawn equal in horror to the realities which the dwellings of the poor present. The details are in all places the same. The accounts of foreign cities, which we have shuddered at when reading them, are reproduced, with little alleriation, in inferin our own. In houses built upon close alleys, where the sum never shines, and where the stagnant are is filled with exhaustions from accumulated fifth; in cellars dark, wet, rotting, stiffing—are the homes of men, of our tellow-men. Dirt and uncleanness pervade everything; there are no accommodations for the decercies of line; a huddred crowd of men, women and children herd together like brutes. The very ideas of nextness, of prutence of nobriety, of chastity, of self-respect, are lost. The passions are early roused, and are subjected to mo restrain. Misery seeks a short forgetfainess of fiself in the gratification of sensual desires. The affections are stunted; the natural instances become he guides of life. And in the hearts of our cities itself in the gratification of sensual desires. The affections are stunted, the natural instincts become the guides of life. And in the hearts of our cities awalen with prosperity, within sound of our boasts of progress and songs of happiness, exists a people more brutal than the savages whom civilization has

more approached.

"The means of remedying this state of things do not lie, as some might assert, with the poor themselves. They could not, if they would, help themselves. "The poor," says Dr. Southwood Smith, and the selves. can by no prudence or foresight on their part avoid the dreadful crils to which they are exposed. The effoumetances that surround them they are exposed. The effoumetances that surround them they are exposed. The commentances that surround them they trained the produce sickness, improvidence, and recallessness. The long exposure to a poisoned atmosphere gradually destroys the spring and elasticity of life. Fever wastes the strength of body and of spirit; and at last, the very impulse and hope of improvement die out.

"The remedy for these evils must come from others than the immediate antiferes. It must came from the efforts of benevolent societies and of private individuals."

There is truth enough in this passage, if hishfully applied and deferred to, to banish every rookery and underground lodging from our cities, and insure a general and radical reform of our Buildings for the Poor. At present they are not more defective in construction than vicious in principle. Since for the Poor of Cities, the enjoyment of a separate house by each family is plainly impossible—the highest income of a laborer and of most mechanics being inadequate to pay the bare rent of a decent city house, it is idle to talk in their case of the blessings and eanetities of the isolated household The practical question is - Shall we have habitations for several families under one roof constructed expressly with a view to 'such occupation ? or shall they be crowd-'ed, as now, into houses built with a view to the accommodation of a single family each, and thus unfitted for the habitation of two or more families?' That our present houses for the poor, when tenanted. as they must be, by several families, are incompatible with the requirements of comfort, decency, morality, is very plain ; but are they so inevitably, or because imperfectly and victously constructed ? We maintain the latter, and insist that the remedy is to be found, not in building smaller houses, but larger. For instance : Take a block, anywhere in Mulberry,

Cherry, Laurens, or some such street, where ground is relatively cheap, clear away all the present buildiegs, and erect an edifice seven stories high, with basement and sub-cellar, for the express accommodation of the Poor. The lower story might perhaps be rented in part for stores, in part for the prosecution of noiseless trades. Let the second, third and fourth floors be divided into suites of rooms (two bed-rooms, with one or two farger, according to the wants of different families;) then let the apper stories be fitted up as lodgings for single persons, according to their various needs. The price would of course vary with the extent of accommodation and convenience of locality; a suite of torms on the second floor commanding \$200, while a single room in the apper story might be let to two cametresses at twenty-five cents each per week. The whole should be heated from furnaces in the basement; where gas should also be generated, and a refectory maintained, supplying cooked dishes to all the inmates at less cost than they could buy and cock for themselves A common reading-room and library shadd be maintained, free to all; while a nobh wash-room and baths in the basement shout proffer cleanliness and comfort at a triing cost. All should be under the supervision of an

agright and competent superatendent and

fe, the latter having specia supervision

of the stories in which ladgings are let to females only. A few rooms should at all times be reserved for visitors to any of the families resting parts of the building, saving he heavy cost now encountered of keeping a 'spare room,' which is only used ten or fifteen nights in the year.

-- These are but outline suggestions, to be improved as maturer consideration and experience shall suggest. The central idea is embedied (though timidy) in the Model L dging Houses of London, which, imperfect as they are, have proved a great blessing and are destined to prove a still greater through the farther improvement they suggest In the manner here proposed, poor families may be provided with commodious, comfortable, well-ventilated, healthful, agreeable homes, at two-thirds the present cost of worse lodgings, and the capitalists who put up the buildings can still realize a fair interest on their investment. How long must we wait for at least an imitation of what London has already triumphantly achieved in the premises?

The Mines of California-Will they Hold Out?

Not merely to the tens of thousands who have risked their all on a California goldhunt, por even to the hundreds of thousands at home who are consected with them by relationship or business, but to our whole people and to the world, by reason of its momentous influences on Industry. Commerce, Currency and Prices, the question- Will the California Mines hold out ? -Will they continue to yield as abundant-'ly this year and for years to come as they 'have done during the last three years ?'is of the deepest interest. That some individuals will do well and others ill in goldmining, is sufficiently understood; that many will go hence to California who had much better staid at home - that thousands will reach the Land of Gold only to be disappointed and spirit-broken-so much is already plain enough. 'But what will be the general result of California Mining in future?-How will it affect, not individuals, but communities and the world ? '-is still a theme for eareful inquiry and patient eluci-

The following data bearing on the subject, mainly drawn from private letters from California, have been gathered and prepared at our request by our friend John A. Collins, late of California, now of No. 208 Broadway:

The Superintendent of the Grass Valley Mining Company writes as follows to the President

of that Company:

""" The rains during the past month have been light, and have obstructed our operations but for a few days. The putting in the new boiler, which I spoke of in my last, detailed us some tweive days. Our month's net receipts, however, have been, tasing all things into consisteration, exceedingly good.

"" The quartz in this region continues to yield so well, and even better, than I had heretofore anticipated. Several of the mills, and indeed all, as far as I can learn, (with one exception.) are giving large remunerations for all the labor and capital invested. I think three cents per ib. by no means an over-est mate, by the present mode of working, and when we can get machinery that will save all when we can get machinery that will save all the gold, the increase must be very much greater.

— Configence is quartz mining, for the last month, has increased more than thirty per ceat. A large amount of California capital is being invested in this business. * * * Some of those who, a few months since, were the most skeptical, are now the most enthusiastic and hopeful.

A gentleman writing from San Francisco to his brother, a merchant in Boston, says:

his brother, a merchant in Boston, says:

* Thus you see, that in regard to Quartz
Mining I am full in the faith. But let what may be
the result of Quartz Mills elsewhere, as to Grass Valiey I am confident there can be no mistake. At this
place I devoced many days to the investigation of
this subject treasuring up all the information I could
obtain, either by personal observation or from the
experience of those resident there. The discovery
of Quartz rock at Grass Valley is not a recentevent;
for many months they have been known, and new
veins have been opened nearly every week. I made veins have been opened nearly every week. I made the acquaintance of some men who have been for a long time engaged in taking out rock, who assure me that from what gold they could extract with hand mortars only, they have become rich. Every hil in this neighborhood seems filled with the precious rock and will turnish enough to keep several mills in operation for many years. After as thorough an investigation as I could give it, I concluded te make an investment there, and accordingly tried to purchase an interest in one of the mills in progression, but could not find any one disposed to seil. One Company (Richardson's) wished more capital, and would admit another partner, but they had made the offer to another man before I applied, and he accepted.

offer to another man before I applied, and he accepted.

The mill of Collins & Co. seemed to be the most popular, and I thought promised the best, though, being repaired, it was not fully in operation. I was particularly anxious to purchase a share in that, but no one of the partners would issen for a moment to any proposition which I thought reasonable or with in my means. This Company ewn several very valuable Quartz claims, and if their affairs are well managed cannot but yield them a fortune.

You may think that this is only a fancy speculation, by which I am willing to be guiled; but I assure you it is so substantial that many of the leading merchants and most stable men of this city are anx-

nerchants and most stable men of this city are anx ious to invest in it their surplus capital, and some are giving up business in the city to embark them whole means in this mining.

A distinguished gentleman, for more than one year in California, in writing upon Quartz Mi-

Quartz Mining is yet in its infancy. The ore is oth abundant and rich. I have seen quartz enough in Nevada, Grass Valley and Auburn to keep many nills in quartz for a long time. There have been mils in quartz for a long time. There have been some failures, but the causes for this are very evident to any-one at all acquainted with the rash and headstrong menner which men, destitute of experience or the least practical or scientific knowledge, and with not a tithe of the capital necessary to prosecute their operations, have rushed into quartz mining. With us, many are waiting to send to the Atlantic States for machinery. A few of us have sent out a skillful man to prospect for the best locality, and if possible, to procure us a good lead.

Another gentleman, in speaking of the present and future prospects of quartz mining in California, writes

"I have been over the Northern and Southern Mines, and from what I have heard and seen I am confident that the gold is inexhaustible, and that 300,-000 or 500,000 men could find profitable business for 000 or 500,000 men could find profitable business for a century to come. particularly in quartz mining, which is likely to be, if not the only, the best mining in the country. It only needs proper machinery and experience, with economy, to make it the most profitable and sure business knows. Fortunes can be made at once. All the quartz veins in Sonora, and its vicinity, and those of Grass Valley, are very rich, and only need skill and good machinery to collect millions of the ore."

An old resident of California gives to a friend of his in this City a sketch of his tour through the mines, as follows:

"Since I last saw you (at San Francisco) I have takes my long contemplated journey over the Southern and Northern Mines, to satisfy myself in relation to the prospects and chances of quartz mining. I left this city on the 13th of January, and returned on the 17th uit. I went to Stockton by way of San Jose, and crossed the mountain at Livermore's Pass From Stockton I went to Stockton by way of San Jose, and crossed the mountain at Livermore's Pass From Stockton I went to Grayson, Mercer, and the famous Mariposa quartz region. After prospecting about Misriposa, I followed the quartz lead to Sonora, Columa, Auburn, Grass Valley, South and Middle Yuba, Feather River, and as far up as Honcut Crock. I was, I am free to admit, astonished at the extent and richness of the guriferous quartz in many of those places. The richest that I saw was at Mariposa and Grass Valley. In Mariposa the gold is more unequally distributed in the rock, which is generally very soid and compact, and sometimes several less than at Grass Valley and the northern minou generally. The celebrated Carson ven is really a mountain ledge, and much of the quartz is doubtless worthless, though there is reposalt season of the "Since I last saw you (at San Francisco) I have

to make the vein immensely valuable. At Auburn there is considerable good quarts, and a good deat of interest is manifested in this sind of mining. Facwarried and easy a spress. Much of it quarried, and easy o access. Much of it is de a posed, and nearly all is fractured as it lay in the the Wood she water are abundant. All the us (fourteen, I believe,) are doing well, and those Peck, Colline, Wetzler, Rocky Bar, and a few fiers, whose names I cannot call to mind, were

ng a land office business. There is much good quartz on the Yuba and Feather Rivers but many of those points are difficult of access. On Honout Greek are some excellent of access. On Honout trees are some electrically works which, which who proper manimers, would. I think pay largely I found a very difficult to procure good locations. They are held generally by different parties, and the sums not unfrequently demanded are, in my judgment, outrageously high. Most of the machinery that I saw was small and minerably defective, purchased and put up at hap-minerably defective, purchased and put up at hapmiterably defective, parchaste and yas presented of hazard, by men destitute of skill, experience of science. That failures have not been frequent, is one of the best evidences of the value of the quartz, that has come to my knowledge. We have organized a company, and shall send a man to the States by the next steamer for machinery."

A physician who has spent three years in the mining regions, and engaged nearly all the time in Placers and Quartz mining, writes:

"I have traversed the auriferous belt from the nouth to the north, and generally where I have found ravine or surface washings. I have found surferous quartz. Most of the machinery at present used, has a deficiency of power and is defective, and most of the amalgamations are very imperfect. * Some pefer the southern to the northern mines, and both have their advantages. I prefer those of the northern, because the gold is more equal throughout the rock, and is generally dug out easier. There is a greater abundance of wood and water, two important helps in quartzoperations. I have particular reference now to the Grass Valley district. These mines are easily got at both summer and winter from San Francisco, and the soil around this section is capable of producing all the hay, grain, and vegetables necessarily required. The climate is deligatedly healthy. * The mines about this biance average vield of quartz rock of Grass Valley at from \$25 to \$40 a tun. I place the figures very low indeed. The extent of the quartz is such that it will take a great many years to exhaust the numerous hills of their rich deposits."

A gentleman from the Grass Valley District "I have traversed the auriferous belt from the A gentleman from the Grass Valley District

writes to his friend in this City that the vein upon which he is located will produce at the mill 9 or 10 cents per pound. 550 lbs of the quartz of an average character produced at the mill \$47

A gentleman who left Grass Valley on the 24th of February, and arrived in this City on the 31st of March, stated that the quartz continued abundart and good and the mills were doing exceedingly well. An old quartz miner, and of much practical

and scientific experience states, that a stamp mill, competent to the reduction of 100 tuns quartz per day, could produce One Million of dollars annually. This gentleman left for Europe last week on a quartz mission and intends to erect a mill of this description at the earliest possible day. The Nevada Journal, in speaking of the move

ments in Grass Valley, says: Rich quartz leads continue to be met with, and all the mills in this to enship, with one exception, num-bering tome seventeen or more, are now running regularly and with good profit to owners." Last July a quantity of quartz was sent from

Grass Valley to Europe, with a view of ascertaining its average value of amelting. The following will throw some light upon the subject : The London Times and London News both

have published the following facts:

"In November last fasysthe former journal) forty-two tuns of Canforms gold-bearing quartz were re-shipped from New-York to London by the house of Howland & Aspinwall. The ore was from Grass Valley, Nevada County, being of variousdegrees of rienness. The average result was £100, or nearly \$500, to the tun. The picked specimens were equal to £7,000, or \$35,000, per tun. Several experiments were made with this rock in stamping, in order to throw some light on the nature of the machinery ex-pedient to be used in Califorma."

There are now no less than thirteen California Gold Mining Companies organized in London, with an aggregate capital of over seven millions of dollars.

German Views of American Intervention. It was natural that the excitement which attended the arrival and progress of Kossuth in the United States should excite the interested attention of the German Press, and we were therefore not surprised to find in a recent num. ber of the Allgemeine Zeitung, the leading jour nal in Germany, a long criticism of the political aspects of the United States from the Kossuthintervention point of view. The Allgemeine Zeitung, of this City, devotes a leader to the article of its German namesake, and hints that the author is a German resident in this country. The article is of no great ability. After say-

ing at length that we have now reached man's estate in nationality, and mean to have our finger in the pie of universal affairs, wherever our interest may summon us to put it, the German critic naturally laments over the fact, and proceeds to declare that the curse of our political organization is the Damocles-sword which hangs forever over all officials, and makes them the slaves of the opinion of the majority. This remark reduced into a less rhetorical form is simply this, that in a Republic the majority governs, and The New-York Allgemeine Zeitung very pointedly suggests that the happy subjects of German potentates might not be grieved to see the same Damocles-sword-which means popular elections-overhanging their rulers.

The critic then comes to the point that this question of Intervention is to be the hinge of the Presidential election, and that the candidates will outbid each other in their zeal for the new policy, and he implies that the candidate who promises most fully will secure the prize. "All the American Statesmen have already gone too far, and they will be forced further: even if they would, they can no longer retreat." This is a confession that the popular sentiment of this country is so strongly pronounced in favor of intervention-excepting "the Southern States and a few New-York merchants"-that ne man can hope to be President who does not promise to favor that doctrine.

This is probably more than the American foes of Intervention would be willing to acknowledge, and, in his exasperation at the fact, the eritic has probably confessed more than was politic in him to allow. Because the moment you admit your adversary to be very important and very powerful, you have deprived yourself of the advantage which a scornful assertion of his insignificance always secures. But we do most fully agree with the assertion. There can be little doubt that the justice and generosity of the American heart do impose upon us, with imperial force, an action commensurate with our national position and our political faith. The article in question calls to arms. It sum-

mons a new hely alliance of the governments "by divine right" to resist this possible andactions encroachment across the sea. "What would be the issue," cries our author, "if Europe should tolerate this interference, if the unprincipled ambition of American Presidential candidates should effect, at will, changes in in ternational relations, for which there was no reason in the nature of the case, but only a wild enthusiasm, an irresponsible popular cry upon the banks of the Ohie or the Columbia!"

But he may rest assured that wild enthusiasm and popular cry will batter the heary walls of Despotism until they crumble. Joshua with a ram's horn blew down Jericho. The people of the United States, whatever active step Wisdom may dictate, will not cease to prote wiedom may dictate, will not cease to protest and cry aloud against popular oppression. And that oppression will have to tolerate the cry, and to yield to its requirement. In this matter it is the voice of human rights which speaks with the voice of the people of this country. We speak as men, and only as Americans in so far as we have reached a point whence we can speak with the authority of experience as well as of conviction. THE dream is past-and with it fled

The thoughts that once my boson knew; My hopes, like withered flowers, are dead, Or leaves of Autumn's faded hue. The dream is past-but lingers still, The influence of that broken spell, As sunset tints the western hil,

Or flits along the lonely dell. I thought of thee at eventide, When sunset gilds the western skies: I thought of hours when by thy side I gazed into thy melting eyes.

I fondly thought how soon again Those charms my 'raptured eves should see I thought—but no, the thought is pain;
"T will but increase my misery. Frank. 'T will but increase my misery.

FROM NEW-YORK TO NINEVEH.

LIFE AND SCENERY ON TOR ETHIOPIAN FRON-TIER-ARRIVAL AT BERBER AND RECEP TION THERE

Editorial Correspondence of The Tribune Et Mekheyner, (Capital of Dar Berber,) Ethiopia, Saturday, Jan. 3, 1852.

Last night I slept in the midst of a cluster of Arab hute, a simple Howadii, among cam el-drivers. To-night I am an American Bey, in my tent overlooking the Nile, watched by a guard of honor sent me by the commander of the military forces in Berber and Shendy. All honor to Ethiopian hospitality! For this is at last the true Ethiopia, beyond the confines of Nubia, beyond the ancient Capital of Queen Candace, beyond, not only the first and second. but the eleventh cataract of the Nile, and not far distant from "the steep of utmost Axume." Here my little caravan, which for two weeks threaded the coal-black hills of the Nubian Desert, traversed the hot plains haunted by the decenful mirage and the thorny wastes of the Upper Nile, is broken up, and I must again take to the glorious old river, which grows more beautiful with every day of my southward travel. The journey, thus far, has in its interest and novelty greatly surpassed my expectations. I have kept a faithful record of my experiences, but even if I had the time to transcribe them they would be much too voluminous for the Fgyptian post. However, these outlines may serve to give you a general idea of regions into which few travelers penetrate.

I left Abou-Hammed at noon on the 30th ult-

Our road followed the river, occasionally taking

to the Desert for a short distance, to cut off a

bend, but never losing sight of the dark clumps of palms and the vivid coloring of the grain on the western bank. The scenery here bears a very different stamp from that of Egypt. The colors are darker, richer and stronger, the light more intense and glowing, and all forms of vegetable and animal life penetrated with a more full and impassioned expression of life. The green of the fields actually seems to throb under the fiery gush of sunshine, and the palm leaves thrill and tremble in the hot blue air. The people are glorious barbarians-large, tall, full-limbed, with open, warm, intelligent faces and lustrous black eyes. They dress with more neatness than the Egyptian Fellahs, and their long hair, though it is smeared with suet, is arranged with some taste and clothes their heads better than the dirty cotton scull-cap. Among those I saw at Abou Hammed were two youths of about seventeen, who were wonderfully beautiful. One of them played a sort of coarse reed flute, and the other a rude stringed instrument, which he called a tambour. He was a superb fellow, with the purest straight Egyptian features, and large, brilliant, melting black eyes. Every posture of his body expressed a grace the more striking because it was wholly unstudied I have never seen human forms superior to these two. The first, whom I have named the Apollo Ababdese, accompanied us to this place. He carried with him all his wealth-a flute, a sword and a heavy shield of hippopotamus hide. His features were as perfectly regular as the Greek, but softer and rounder in outline. His limbs were without a fault, and the light poise of his head on the slender neck, the fine play of his shoulder-blades and the muscles of his back, as he walked, were worthy of the fairest shape of Grecian art. He wnlked among my camel-frivers as Apollo might have walked among th other shepherds of King Admetus. Like the god, his implement is the flute; he is a wander. ing minstrel, and earns his livelihood by playing at the festivals of the Ababdehs. His name is Eesa, the Arabic for Jesus. I should be almost willing to take several shades of his complexion if I could have with them his perfect ripeness, roundness and symmetry of body and limb, He told me that he smoked no tobacco and drank no arakee, but only water and milk-a true offshoot of the golden age !

During the second day my road led along the edge of the Desert, sometimes in the sand and sometimes over gravelly soil, covered with patches of thorny shrubs. Until I reached the village of Abou-Hashym, in the evening, there was no mark of cultivation on the eastern bank, though I saw in place the signs of fields which have been long since deserted. I passed several burying grounds, in one of which the guide showed me the grave of Mr. Melly, an English gentlemen who died here about a year ago, on his return to Egypt with his family, after a journey to Khartoum. His tomb is merely an oblong mound of unburnt brick, with a rough stone at the head and foot. It has been strictly respected by the natives, who informed me that large sums were given to them to keep it in order and watch it at night. They also told me that after his death there was great difficulty in procuring a shroud. The only muslin in the neighborhood was a piece belonging to an old Shekh, who had kept it many years, in anticipation of his death. It was sacred, having been sent to Mecca and dipped in the holy well of Zemzem. In this the body was wrapped and laid in the earth. It is a dieary spot, out of eight of the river and surrounded by desert thorns.

I passed the last evening of the year 1851 on the bank of the Nile, near Abou-Heshym. There was was a wild, green island in the stream, and reefs of black reck, which broke the current inte rapids. The opposite shore was green and lovely, crowned with groups of palms, between whose stems I had glimpses of blue mountains far to the south and west. The temperature was mild, and the wir full of the aroma of mimoss blossoms. When kight came on I enjoyed the splendid moon and star-light of the Tropics, and watched the Southern Cross rise above the horizon. The inhabitants of the village beat their wooden drums lustily all night, to scare the hippopotami away from their bean fields. The vil age extends for three or tour miles along the river, and looked charming in the morning sunstine, with its bright fields of wheat, cotton and donrra spread out in front of the tidy clay houses The men were at work among the grain, directing the coarse of the water, and shy children tended the herds of black goats that browsed on the thorns skirting the desert. The people greeted me very cordially, and when I stopped to wait for the camels an old man came ranning up to

inquire if I had lest the way. The western bank

of the river is still richer and more thickly popu-

Inted, and the large town of Bedjem, capital of the Bedjuda country, lies just opposite Abou Hashym. After leaving the latter place, our roaawerved still more from the Nile, and took a straight course over a rolling desert track of stones and thorns, to avoid a very long curve of

I signalized New-Year's Day by breaking my thermometer, which fell out of my pocket as I was mounting my dromedary. It is impossible to replace it, and one point wherein my journey might be useful is thus lost. The variations of temperature at different hours of the day are here much greater than in our variable American charate, and on leaving Korosko I had commenced a record which I intended to keep during the whole of my stay in Central Africa. In the evening I found in the Nile a fish about four feet long, which had just been killed by a crocodile It was lying near the water's edge, and as I descended the bank to examine it, two slender black serpents slid away from before my feet.

Yesterday morning we struck the tent early and entered on the akaba, or pass of the Wadi. el-homar. (Valley of Asses.) It is a barren, stony tract, intersected with long hollows, which produce a growth of thorns and a hard, dry grass, the blades of which cut the fingers that attempt to pluck it. We passed two short ranges of low hills, which showed the same strata of coal-black shade, as in the Nubian Desert. The akaba takes its name from the numbers of wild asses which are found in it. These beasts are remarkably sky and fleet, but are sometimes kitled and aten by the Arabs. We kept a sharp look-out, but saw nothing more than their tracks in the sand. We met several companies of the village Arabs, traveling en foot or on donkeys. The women were unveiled, and wore the same cotton mantel as the men, reaching from the waist to the knees. They were all tolerably old, and, unlike the men, were excessively ugly. An Ababdeh, riding on his dromedary, joined company with us. He was naked to the loins, strongly and gracefully built, and sat erect on his high, narrow saidle, as if he and his animal were one-a sort of camelcentaur. His hair was profuse and bushy, but of a fine, silky texture, and " short Numidian curl," very different from the crisp wool of the genuine

In the afternoon we reached the Nile again, at his Eleventh Cataract. For a space of two or three miles his bed is filled with masses of black rock, in some places forming dams, over which the current roars in its swift descent. The eastern bank is desert and uninhabited, but the western delighted the eye with the green brilliance of its fields. In a patch of desert grass we started a large and beautiful gazelle, spotted like a fal. low-deer. I rode toward it and approached within thirty yards before it moved away. At sunset we reached a village called Ginnaynetoo, the commencement of the Berber country. The inhabitants, who dwelt mostly in tents of palmmatting, were very friendly As I was lying in my tent, in the evening, two, who appeared to be the principal persons of the place, came insaluted me with "Peace be with you!" and asked for my health, to which I replied : "Very good, Aliah be praised!" Each of them then took my hand in both his, pressed it to his lips and forehead, and quietly retired.

This morning we commenced our march through a dry, rolling country, grown with thorns, acacias in flower, and occasional dômtrees. Beyond the Nile, whose current was no longer to be seen, stretched the long mount sin of Beiber, which we first discerned yesterday, when crossing the rise of the Wady-el-homar. The opposite bank was a sea of vivid green, as far as the eye could reach. Near the water the bean and lupin flourished in thick clusters; behind extended fields of cotton, of a rich, dark foliage; and still beyond, tall ranks of dourra, heavy with ripening heads. Island like groups of date trees and com-paims studded this rich bed of vegetation, and the long, blue slope of the mountain gave a crowning charm to the landscape. As we approached this place, the villages on our right became more frequent, but our path still lay over the dry plain, shimmering with the lakes of the muage. My shaytan of a guide, Eyoub, wanted to stop at a village called El Khassa, which we reached at 2 o'clock. El Mekheyref, he said, was far ahead, and we could not ge' there; he would give us a sheep for our dinner the Effendi must prove his hospitality. (but all at the Effendi's expense,) and many other weighty reasons - but it would not do. I pushed on ahead and in two hours saw before me the mud fortress of El Mekheyref. I pointed this out to the guide and came! men, and reproached them for their talse hood, but they answered not a word. This want of truth is the besetting sin of all the Arabs I have yet seen.

We entered the town, which is larger, cleaner and handsomer than any place I have seen since leaving Slout. Arnaout soldiers were mixed with the Arabs in the sweets, and we met a harem of Cairene ladies taking a walk, under the escort of two eunuchs. One of them stopped and greeted us, and her large black eyes sparkled between the folds of her veil as she exclaimed, in great apparent delight: "Ah, I know you came from Cairo! " I passed through the streets, found a good place for my tent on the high bank above the water and by an hour before sunset was comfortably encamped. After dinner we heard a great sound of drums and singing, with repeated discharges of musketry. The people told us that the marriage of a former Vice-Governor's son was being celebrated, and asked to attend it. I therefore put on my Christian dress, (since the Franks are here more popular than the Turks,) and set out, preceded by Achmet with a lantern. The celebration was held at the house of Yasharra Bey, (as he is called. though he has the lower rank of a sandjak,) the Governor of the troops in the provinces of Berber and Shendy. The court-yard was filled with Arnaout soldiers, squatted around the walls, their yataghans and long guns gleaming in the moonlight. The Bey, who is a tall Albanian, near fifty years of age, gave me a seat beside him on the divan and ordered his jewelled chibouk to be brought for me. The conversation was carried on through Achmet, to whom I finally left it and occupyed myself in observing the picturesque group, that filled the room. The Bey was curious to know, since I was not a merchant, what rank I possessed. Achmet took it upon himself to say that in my own country it was about equal to that of a Bev. Presently the bridegroom appeared and invited me to dinper, which I was obliged to decline. The Bey, however, sent a soldier for the shekh of the harbor, and commanded him to have a boat ready for me to-morrow. A guard of two soldiers afterward attended me to my tent, and are now

I am again affeat, bound for Khartoum. The Bey (as the rais has just informed me) sent three soldiers to the boat last night and kept the men at work all night in removing the cargo, so that it might be ready for my departure. The officers

of the Government in El Mekheyref have shown

me the most marked attentions, and I have not

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standing guard before the door

yet recovered from my astonishment at finding myself so much more important than I thought. This morning the Bey sent a soldier to announce his intention of visiting me. I had barely time to plant a pole at the door of my tent and run up the American flag, when he came galloping up on a jet-black stallion, attended by half a dozen soldiers. He remained half an hour, and, when he returned home, sent me the two finest and fattest sheep I have seen in Africa, as provision for the voyage. Soon afterward, the Governor of Berter ad enterim strived, with his Chief Secretary, and drank my coffee and smoked my tobacco for a long time. A remark of the Governor statified me exceedingly, as it showed that all this extention was paid me, not on account of any supposed rank, but from the fact of my being the first American who ever visited the place .-"I have been in this country twenty-four years," said he, " and in all that time only some French and two or three German and English travelers have passed through. You are the first I have seen from Yenkee-Doonea. [This sounds very much like Yankee-Doodledom, but is in reality the Turkish for " New World."] You must not go home with an unfavorable account of us.

Scarcely had the Governor left before the Chief Mollab, or priest of the mosque-s tall, venerable man, dressed in a green robe and turbancame to pay his respects. I had not finished entertaining him when a soldier arrived, bringing the Governor's horse for me to ride through the town. He was a splendid stallion, of the celebrated breed of Dongola, and to bestride him was worth a month's journey in the Desert. The Governor accompanied me on a white donkey, and, after visiting the fort, the bazaars, and the principal private dwellings, took me to his house to dinner, which was served in the Turkish style. As I had learned in Mexico to eat without knives and forks, I was better qualified to do justice The last incident of my stay was the most

agreeable of all. This afternoon, after my bag. gage was taken on board and I had hoisted my flag on the America, (as I have named the boat,) the Bey happened to ride down to the bank. Seeing the flag, the first American ensign on the Ethiopian Nile, he ordered fifty of his Arnaouts down to the river, and saluted it with repeated volleys of musketry. As I sailed away I returned the salute with my pistols, and the soldiers fired a parting volley after me for good luck on the voyage, but so recklessly that I heard the sharp whistle of the bullets quite close to the vessel. I felt more grateful to him for this courtesy than for his kindness to myself, And now I am fairly afloat for the strange, interesting regions of Soudan. My journey thus far has had none but fortunate auspices, and ac I am blessed with health and strength beyond expectation, I have every prospect of safely accomplishing my plan of travle.

> GERMANY. XII.

REVOLUTION AND COUNTER REVOLUTION. When at last the concentrated army of Windischgratz commenced the attack upon Vienua, the forces that could be brought forward in

defense were exceedingly insufficient for the purpose. Of the National Guard, only a portion was to be brought to the entrenchments. A Prolemrian Guard, it is true, had at last been hastily formed , but owing to the lateness of the attempt to thus make available the most nu merous, most daring and most energetic part of the population it was too little inured to the use of arms and to the very first rudiments of disci-pline, to offer a successful resistance. Thus the academic legion, three to four thousand strong well exercised and disciplined to a certain degree, brave and enthusiastic, was, militarily speaking, the only force which was in a state to do its work successfully. But what were they, together with the few reliable National Guards. and with the confused mass of the armed proletarians, in opposition to the far more numerous regulars of Windischgratz, not counting even the brigand hordes of Jellachich, hordes that were by the very nature of their habits, very useful in a war from house to house, from lane to lane? and ill-served pieces of ordnance had the insurgents to oppose to that numerous and perfectly appointed artillery, of which Windischgratz made such an unscrupulous use ? The nearer the danger drew, the mere grew

he confusion in Vienna. The Diet, up to the last moment, could not collect sufficient energy to call in for aid the Hongarian army of Perczel. encamped a few leagues below the capital. The Committee passed contradictory resolutions, they themselves being, like the popular armed masses, floated up and down with the rising and alternately receding tide of rumors and counterrumors. There was only one thing upon which all agreed-to respect property; and this wasdone in a degree almost ludicrous for such times. As to the final arrangement of a plan of defense, very little was done. Bem, the only man prosent who could have saved Vienna, if any could then in Vienna an almost unknown foreigner, Slavonian by birth, gave up the task, overwhelmed as he was by universal distrust. Had he persevered, he might have been lynched as a traitor. Mersenhauser, the commander of the ir surgent forces, more of a novel-writer than even of a subaltern officer, was totally inadequate to the task : and yet, after eight months of revolutionary struggles, the popular party had not produced or acquired a military man of more ability than he. Thus the contest began. The Viennese, considering their uttery inadequate means of defense, considering their utter absence of military skill and organization in the ranks, offered a most herole ganization in the range, one the order given by resistance. In many places the order given by Bem, when he was in command, "to defer that pest to the last man," was carried out to the letter, But force prevailed Barricade after barricade was swept away by the imperial artillery, in the lorg and wide avenues which form the main streets of the suburhs; and on the evening of the second day's fighting the Croats occupied the range of houses facing the glacis of the Old Town. A feeble and disorderly attack of the Hopgarina army had been utterly defeated; and during agarmistice, while some parties in the Old Town capitulated, while others hesitated and spread confusion, while the remnants of the academic legion prepared fresh intrenchments. an entrance was made by the Imperialists, and in the midst of this general disorder the Old Town was carried.

The immediate consequences of this victory, the bruvalities and executions by martial laws the unbeard-of crucities and infames committed by the Slavonian hordes let loose upon Voor are too well known to be detailed here. The ulterior consequences, the entire new turn gives to German affairs by the defeat of the revol in Vienna, we shall have reason to notice here after. There remain two points to be considered in connection with the storming of Vienna. The people of that capital had two nilies : the Hungarians and the German people. Where were they in the hour of trial?